

Young Love By: Jaymi H. 6th grade

Riley: When I blew out my 13 candles for my 13th birthday. I did what little five year olds do. Made a wish. I wished I had what all my friends have. A boyfriend. It's a bit embarrassing since they all had their first kiss (mostly on spin the bottle at Mark Lebo's first boy/girl party.) But still I have my green eyes set on someone. Jake. The shyest boy in 7th grade. But when he does talk to girls it just brings you to life. He has an angel face. Sky blue eyes and covering them is his brown hair. But as I said before that boy won't talk.

Jake: Talking to girls is like making a homerun every time you swing the bat. It's hard. I mean my annoying sixteen year old sister keeps picking on me since I haven't got a girlfriend. But she's had stupid boyfriends. Like the one now who's in a rock band. But back to my problem. GIRLS! I'm not going to practice in some mirror like Tiffany says will work like a charm. All my friends have girlfriends. Even Mark Lebo. Baseball cheater! But luckily they don't have her. Riley. She's nice, funny, and pretty. She has glossy, wavy brown hair and grassy green eyes. She's the girl I absolutely can't even say Hi to.

Riley: "I don't know what to do the for the spring picnic. He won't ask me," I mourned. "Then you do it" suggested my best friend Alana. " But- " No Buts", shouted Alana. " Fine", I mourned. There he was perfectly charming sitting at the lunch table. " Go get him", Alana cheered. I swiftly walked over to where Jake was eating a sandwich. " Jake will you go to the spring picnic with me" ? I asked.

Jake: Here Riley was standing asking me to go to the spring picnic. What did I do? Stand in awe for a while. She was staring at me was that a good thing? Does she like me? Or the only reason is because all the other guys are taken? I nodded. " Meet you there. Okay", chimed Riley. " Yes", I shouted. Her big green eyes flew wide open. She smiled and saw her white teeth. " Cool see you later Jake", shouted Riley from a 15 feet distance. Wow! I'm so smart. Talking to girls is easy. Especially Riley. I just can't wait for tonight!

Riley: " Tell me! Tell me! What happened"? shouted Alana. " He talked to me. Nodded. I have no clue what to wear", I said hopelessly. " Just wear a sun dress with a ruffled sweater", suggested Alana. " Totally", I cheered. " Don't worry I won't wear the same thing as you", winked Alana. " Good", I chimed.

Jake: There I was sitting in the grass waiting for Riley. She was going to bring the blanket and food. But suddenly I see an angel morphed into a movie star that made Riley.

Riley: I was skipping down the hill with a basket and blanket in hand. I sat there with Jake wonderful him. We ate and talked. He surprisingly was the one mostly talking. He walked me to the fountain. The sky was pitch black. I could still see his shining blue eyes. He moved toward me. I shut my eyes, but not tight. When I opened them. OMG! I was just kissed! " That wasn't yucky", Jake said happily. " No it wasn't", I said happily too. " Do you want to be my- " Yes", I interrupted. We smiled. He held my hand in the darkness.